

Roll With It

Ani DiFranco

She says my ass hurts
When I sit down
She says my feet hurt
From just standing around
I think my body is as restless as my mind
And I don't know if I can roll with it this time

Packed his uniforms
And drove him to the base
She was crying all the way
The world looked her in the face
And said
Roll with it, baby
Make it your career
Keep the home fires burning
Till America is in the clear

The mainstream is so polluted with lies
Once you get wet, it's so hard to get dry
We're all taught how to justify history as it passes by
And it's your world that comes crashing down
When the big boys decide to throw their weight around
But just roll with it baby
Make it your career
Keep the home fires burning
Till America is in the clear

What if the enemy isn't in a distant land
What if the enemy lies behind
The voice of command
The sound of war is a child's cry
Behind tinted windows,
They just drive by
All I know is that those
Who are going to be killed
Aren't those who preside
On Capitol Hill
I told him,
Don't fill the front lines of their war
Those assholes aren't worth dying for
But he said
Roll with it, baby
Make it your career
Keep the home fires burning
Till America is in the clear

She says my ass hurts
When I sit down
She says my feet hurt
From just standing around
I think my body is as restless as my mind
And I'm not gonna roll with it this time
No, I'm not gonna roll with it this time